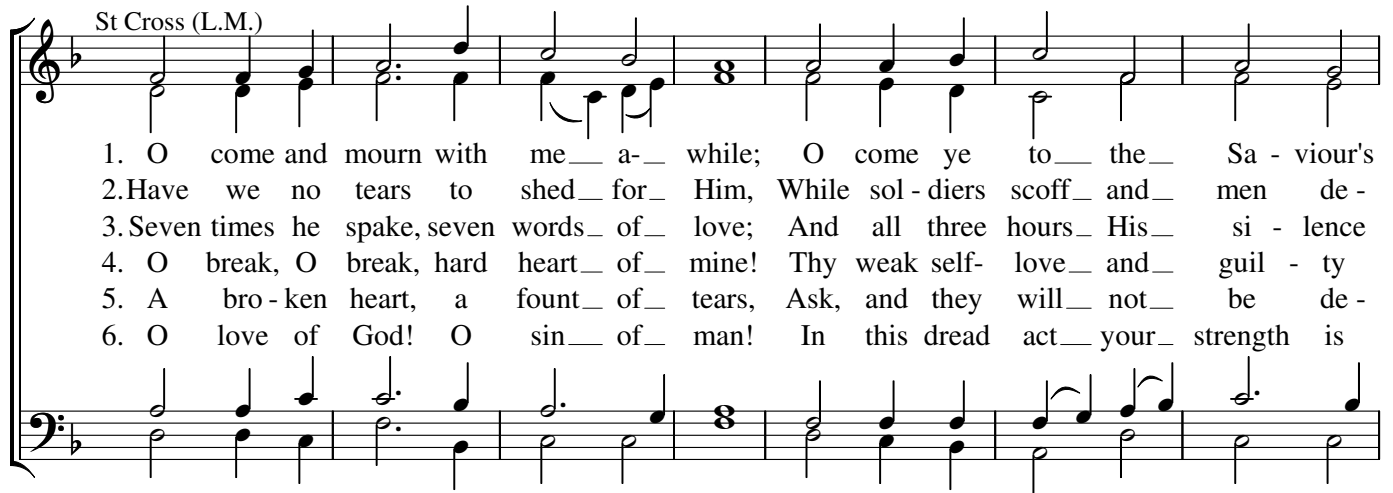


# O come and mourn with me awhile

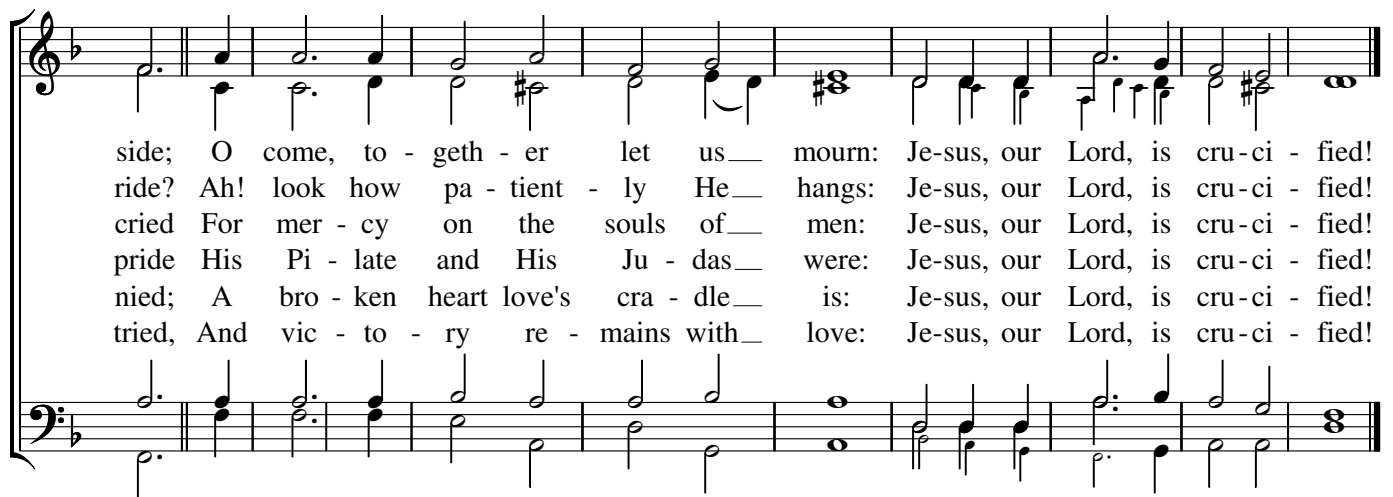
Frederick William Faber  
(1814-63)

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

St Cross (L.M.)



1. O come and mourn with me a- while; O come ye to the Sa - viour's  
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers scoff and men de -  
3. Seven times he spake, seven words of love; And all three hours His si - lence  
4. O break, O break, hard heart of mine! Thy weak self-love and guil - ty  
5. A bro - ken heart, a fount of tears, Ask, and they will not be de -  
6. O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread act your strength is



side; O come, to - geth - er let us mourn: Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci - fied!  
ride? Ah! look how pa - tient - ly He hangs: Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci - fied!  
cried For mer - cy on the souls of men: Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci - fied!  
pride His Pi - late and His Ju - das were: Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci - fied!  
nied; A bro - ken heart love's cra - dle is: Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci - fied!  
tried, And vic - to - ry re - mains with love: Je-sus, our Lord, is cru-ci - fied!